

Nobody Knows We're Lovin' But You And The Moon



Featured by CARPENTER & TSIANINA,
The Cowgirl and the Indian Maiden

Words and Music
by
S.G. RHODES

©

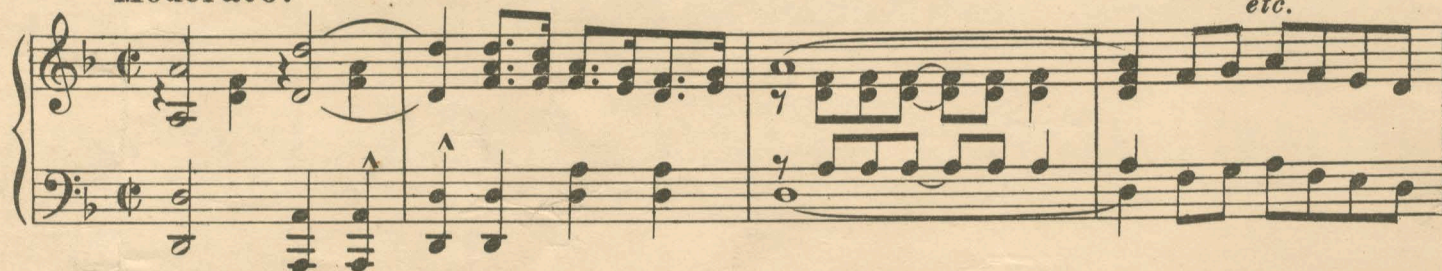
STARK MUSIC CO.
ST. LOUIS.

NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE LOVIN BUT YOU AND THE MOON.

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Words & Music by S. G. Rhodes.
Composer of
Underneath the Moon and Stars
I'm a Soldier Now
etc.

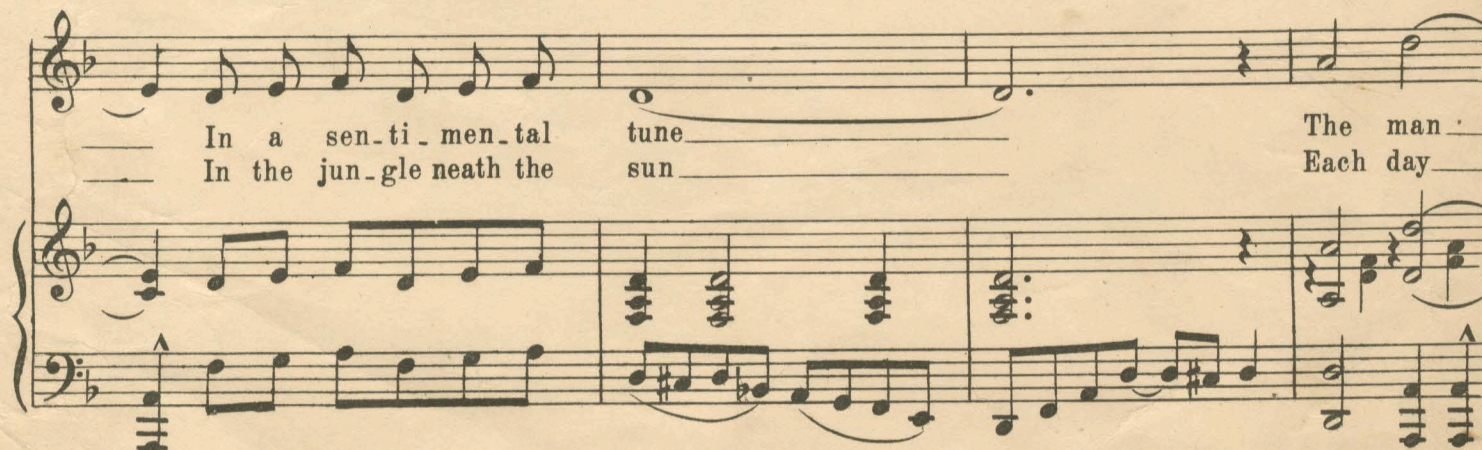
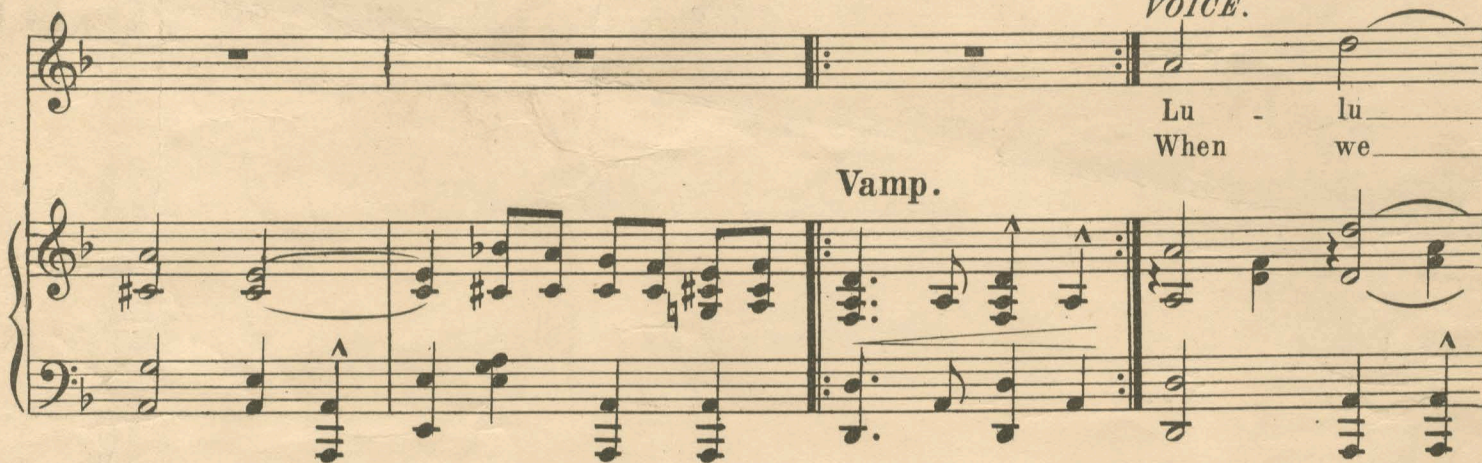
Moderato.



VOICE.

Lu - lu
When we

Vamp.



in the moon is look - ing on Far a - bove the tor - rid
 we'll float a - long the Nile Fish - ing for a Crock - a -

zone Far a - bove your jun - gle home
 dile Just a lov - in all the while

Wont you come and be my bride In the jun - gle we will hide
 In this jun - gle I am king Wont you come and be my queen

No one there to see us spoon But you and the moon.
 You and I will reign sup - reme 'Neath this south - ern moon.

CHORUS.

I'm watching the Moon and Stars shine Oh hon-ey my heart for you dear pines

Come be my Zu - lu Ba - by I Love you to death Now

Hon-ey I wants to mar - ry Wont you be my sweet Ca - nar - ry Cause

No - bod - y knows we're Lov - in But you and the Moon. I'm Moon.



"Ophelia Rag"

By JAMES SCOTT.

Scott is the rag writer of the universe. He has all that Joplin has, with an added exhilaration.

Since we forced the conviction on this country that what is called a rag may possibly contain more genius and psychic advance thought than a Chopin nocturne or a Bach fugue, writers of diluted and attenuated imitations have sprung up from Maine's frozer hills to the boiling bogs of Louisiana.

You can get the real thing, however, only from the fountain head.

Have you heard "Frog Legs," "Ragtime Betty" or "Grace and Beauty?" Behold, a better piece than either is here. Don't sleep until you get it.

The drawing for the title page is by the New York artist and cartoonist, Clare Victor Dwiggins, the creator of the comic series running in the metropolitan papers called "Ophelia," who is also the creator of the series "School Days." This title page is printed in three colors and is altogether the most unique production of the kind ever published. It sells at sight.

"Hearts Longing Waltzes"

By JAMES SCOTT.

When we are putting out something that we believe to be extra good we are rather prone to say something about it, but if you will play or hear "Hearts Longing Waltzes" two or three times it will secure for us a bigger order, than all the glittering exuberance of grandiloquent verbosity or polysyllabic expatiation that we could get off in a summer's day. There is no better waltz. Won't you try it?